7: Lumholtz N-5 (1909-1910)1912
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smart turnout with two white horses and had a well-fed dog running alongside. He wore spectacles and brought his family with him. It was a curious assemblage in the desert. There was as yet no shouting to be heard or any other noise than that of wagons rolling and horses galloping over the sandy ground, but the scene was one of bustling activity that reminded one of a race-track meeting.

The ceremonies began at noon and only a minority of those present could sit down on the dancing place and take an active part; most of them had to be spectators, standing or sitting on their horses around the square of human rows. Beyond these, wagons had been drawn up which were filled with standing spectators. The chief passed me in the throng and said he was glad to see me at the feast. He hoped I would make the most of it and see everything; I thought he might have invited me to take a seat among those on the "ground floor." However, any one who liked was free to do so if he were able to squeeze himself in. As it was, I preferred to be where I stood.

People were in their very best finery, and some of the women were a sight to behold in gaudy colors, not exactly the cheapest stuff, for the present-day Papago is well-to-do and wants the best, although he does not want to pay high prices. The most conspicuous dresses seemed to be made from mercerized silk, very thin, and were fair copies of the prevailing fashions among white women in town or on the ranch. The Papago woman is clever and cuts her clothes herself, sewing